

Clara Colton Hall and Hugh Colton

Tape #97

Clara Hall and Hugh Colton speaking to the Uintah County Historical Society in Oct. 1984.

Clara Colton Hall (Clara), speaking: ...at fifteen he started off on his own. His first business was trading, and it's interesting that he had an ox team with four oxen that he drove from the Salt Lake area into parts of Montana. There he picked up goods that had been sent up the Missouri River and brought them back to Utah. During this time these oxen, the yoke around their neck was a wooden yoke, and the driver had to walk at the side and drive his team. When he wanted it to go right, he'd say "gee" and when he wanted it to go left, he'd say "hah". The family said that later in years Grandpa never was very good at driving a car because he thought you still should say "gee" and "hah" to make it go right and left.

He worked for a time as a miner and then a railroad worker for the Oregon Short-line Railroad. During this time, he had courted Nancy Wilkins, and it's interesting, they were married when she was seventeen and he was nineteen, but they had an agreement the year before that they would marry each other unless they found someone else they liked better, but they didn't. They were married at the Endowment House in Salt Lake by Daniel Wells who was, at that time, in the First Presidency of the LDS church. It says that it took them one day to go from Provo to Salt Lake, so they had to go the day before and camp on the outskirts of Salt Lake to be there to be married.

Well, during this time he went back to Provo and hooked up with his father. He built a little brick home in Provo that was in the central part of Provo. Another thing, at this time he joined with Jesse Knight in a mining venture. He'll tell you a little bit about his venture—he was a very adventurous young man. But he joined with Jesse Knight in a mining venture and they made a little bit of money. With this money he decided that he would like to follow his dream which was to be ? and he wanted to have cattle and stock and a ranch and all these things.

Well, Grandma's eldest brother, who was Alexander Wilkins, had moved to Mona. Do all of you know where Mona is? Well, I didn't know if all of you knew, that's what I wanted to tell you. As you go south toward St. George, before you get to Nephi, don't blink your eyes, because if you do you'll miss it. But that's Mona, and that's where he went with Grandmother.

They had one child born in Provo, the oldest one of the family, Flora. Maybe some of you remember Flora Collett, who lived here for many years, who married Reuben Collett. She was the oldest one of the family. So, it was 1873 that they moved to Mona. There for 6 years, with the dogged determination, that's all I can say, he tried to wrest a living from his cattle and the land down there. Grandmother, in later life, said that it turned a young woman into an old lady. There were three sons born in Mona: Roy, Don, and my father, who was Ed. But it was grandfather's dream that he could have cattle and become a cattle raiser and there just wasn't water in the home that Willow Creek....

His brother Edwin, that my father had been named after, had been to the Uinta Basin and he said that the grass out here was belly high to the cows, and he really painted. So, Grandfather saddled up his horses and took things with him to come to Uinta Basin and investigate. He was

very, very impressed with the Basin. He went to Taylor Mountain and Dry Fork Mountain and Brush Creek Mountain and all of 'em, but he couldn't imagine this kind of feed at those elevations and the sagebrush, rich soil. So, all the trouble that he had now was going back and convincing Nancy that the Uinta Basin was the place to come.

So, he went back, and I think about my grandmother and how hard it must've been for her to have made friends in these six years in Mona. She'd left her mother and father in Provo in these pioneer times, and also she had many hardships in Mona. So, I'm sure it was hard for her to say, "Yes, Sterling I'll go." But she did. As they came back through Provo on their way to the Uinta Basin, Grandmother Wilkins pleaded with Grandpa not to take her baby daughter away on that place. I can imagine how she felt. So, after a cheerful goodbye, they left.

Can you imagine that Grandpa had quite a bit of stock, and do you know how much cattle he did have? Two hundred and fifty cattle, twelve horses, and he came to the Uinta Basin, and as far as any history, we know he had no one with him. They came from Mona to the Uinta Basin with those three little boys, and my father was a baby in arms and there was Flora and the other two boys to help him, besides Nancy. They made that trip--and it was a trip. My father, all his life, he used to, I don't think I ever went through Daniel's Canyon [but] Dad said, "Seventy times we used to have to cross this damn creek to get to Vernal." And I suppose they did. Part of the time they had to hack a trail to get here.

They arrived in the fall, November 13, 1879 they arrived in Vernal. Now Edwin had a little log home, and he told Grandfather he could take his little family in his home. One room had a floor and the other room did not. Grandmother, if any of you knew her, she was one of the most meticulous people I've ever met. She wanted everything around her clean, and she said she cried half that winter because she couldn't keep her children clean on that hard dirt floor. Well, Grandpa, here it is November, but he decided he's gonna start clearing the land. I suppose you know by now, he's a very determined man. And he starts to clear the land. It's interesting, in the history it said that he hired Jim Jones to work for him, they were early settlers here in Vernal, too, the Jones family, and he hired him for \$30 a month, to use the grubbing hoe to hoe out this sagebrush up when he settled by the Ashley Creek. See, the water was Grandma's big problem in Mona, and so he wanted her to have plenty of water. It's interesting that he took all the legal steps that were necessary, that he always had water rights all his life.

(Unintelligible question.)

Yes, that's part of the work, that's where the original settlement was, where I now live. I suppose he used the little boys to help clear and they said that it took 'em a month to clear an acre. That sounds really hard to us, doesn't it? Well, we all know about the hardships that were endured. Grandfather had thought that he could buy feed for the cattle where it grew in such abundance, and so he turned 'em loose up in Brush Creek. When he went back out in February, a good part of the cattle were frozen to death and starved to death. Grandma had brought plenty of food for their family, but she was a very goodly, loving, generous person, and she shared with all the people here. I've heard the Stringham family say [they'd] probably starved to death but for my grandmother. I know that she was like that all her life. Well, by spring his horses were really reduced in number, his cattle were practically gone, but that didn't daunt him.

(Comment)

One cow left and that was left because my grandmother said, "My children won't starve." She'd go gather the weeds along the Ashley Creek to keep that old cow fed. But by spring he had enough ground cleared that he started putting in a crop of hay and some grain and he planted a garden. He always, all his life [said], "Be sure you plant a garden." Even when he went to Salt Lake: "You have to have a garden." That was very important. He really passed that on to me, too. But he did raise 3000 bushels of grain that year; now that's quite a thing for him to get that.

Then three more boys were born. Now she has one girl and here's six boys all in a row. Warren, Charlie, all of you know Uncle Charlie, who taught school here so many years, Uncle Warren was a doctor, and Uncle Lew. These three boys were born. After Uncle Warren was born, they would go to these dances at night and socials, and Alf Johnson was the fiddler at the socials. He yelled out and he said, "Nancy what are you gonna name this one?" He says, "You can name it after me and I'll give him my old sock." And Grandma named Uncle Warren, Warren Alfred. And Uncle Lew's name was Lewis Lycurgus and that was after another, I believe he was a Johnson, too, wasn't he? He later became a partner to Grandpa in some of his ventures.

Well, he built, as soon as he could, another log house that had five rooms, had plastered walls, and it had windows and all these good things, so Grandmother was very happy. In ten years he built the big brick house that I grew up in, I don't know if many of you saw it. My Aunt Zora, in later years, said it was considered the finest home in Vernal at the time it was built and Grandma didn't want to live in it, it was too big. There were twelve rooms and ten foot ceilings, but it was a show place, it really was. The interesting thing is, the bricks were made right there on the farm; he brought in a man to make the bricks, and my father and Uncle Don and Uncle Roy helped him to make the bricks. Warren and Charlie, two little boys, six and seven, dipped every brick that went into that house into red paint to give it exactly the right color. It was two stories high and it had gingerbread trim and it had a big balcony in front and it was a gorgeous home. But like Aunt Zora said, there was no plumbing. There was no plumbing, no electricity.

My father, when we moved over, had electricity put in, but we never had plumbing in the house. We had, I remember how overjoyed we were when we had an old cistern out to the door, but I was so glad when I got too big that they couldn't lower me down into it to clean it, because that's where the water... Mother was very insistent. They brought it from the ditch and she was insistent that this be clean water, so every time we filled it, we had to get down and scrub the walls of that horrible cement cistern. She had a cold water tap and that's all they ever had.

The house cost \$7000. Now that's a lot of money at that time, \$7000. Well, after six boys were born, they got a little girl, and you can imagine how these boys felt about having this darling little sister. Her name was Nancy Fern. She only lived to be two years old and then she got the whooping cough and died. Grandma grieved over this for many, many years.

As late as we moved into the house, there was a wooden wainscoting like they used, and they are starting to do it again, I think, but the wooden wainscoting was up so high. Behind the door was a little square of bright pink paint, just a little square. I learned early in life that that was little Fern's hand print, that when Grandma painted, she stuck her little hand there when it

was wet, and Grandma never let it be painted on after that. I think the last time Mother painted it before we tore it down, and Grandma was still alive, she asked Grandma, and I remember her saying, "Oh, Jane, I guess if you think ..." It was a great, this little girl death, was a great sorrow to Grandma.

Now, in her book it says that when Uintah County was organized, that my grandfather became the first sheriff. But in the DUP it says some L. Johnson was the first sheriff. But if he was, he must have served a very short term because Grandfather became sheriff in 1880 and served for five years as sheriff of these parts. All my life I would love to hear these stories Grandpa told about the outlaws, and Brown's Park, and Hole in the Wall, and all of these men that he'd have association with. I think during the time that he was sheriff, no one got away from him except once, and the man got away for twenty-four hours and then he must've gone back. So, he was a good sheriff.

Then, in our Colton book, it says that "S.D. Colton has been appointed Justice of the Peace for Ashley Precinct. He's a good man for the place, but unless a man wants to make a few enemies to add zest to his life, he better not be a Justice." I suppose this was maybe taken from the Uintah Pappoose. Then another one that brings a good chuckle to me is, it says, "The Republican rally at Workman's Hall July 10, at 1:00 pm, all who are believers of the Republican Party are earnestly requested to attend. Come out and show 'em your colors." And guess whose signature was at the bottom: my grandfather's. They were staunch Republicans; there could be nothing wrong with the Republican Party.

My Aunt Flora was a short little lady, and when Uncle Don was in the Founders, she'd stomp all over Salt Lake just as fast as she could go to try to get votes for him. So, when she died, Lowell Bennion, who has married a member of the family, was speaking at her funeral and he was telling how she'd pioneered here in the Uinta Basin and what a great woman she was. And he said, "Flora Collett loved her job. She loved her country. She loved the Republican Party. I never heard her say a word against it." And we all laughed, but they were very, very staunch Republicans.

They were always willing to share what they had with others. Our history book is filled with stories of people who came and stayed with them and lived. I wish I had her to tell you about them, because it's a very fascinating story of the people who came and didn't. One lady who was pregnant and didn't have a husband, and you know in those days that was a very wicked thing, we look on it with more tolerance, you know, than they did, and Grandpa took her in. They lived with them for eight years, the baby and this lady. That's the kind of people they were. Everyone was loved. Uncle Warren, at one time, brought a cowing fellow over to the house and then took him back over to Tabiona, and he says, "Your mama's one good worker." She [was a] good worker for other people, too. She worked them. And that's just the truth. If you lived there, you had to work. Neither one of them could tolerate anything that spoke of not being ambitious.

Well, in 1895 Grandfather went on a mission for the LDS Church, but his health was very poor and it seemed like, at that time, it was really bad for him. So, he returned home in 1896. Then he became ? of Mill Ward. Now Mill Ward is what used to be Mill Ward and then Maeser Ward and now we have Maeser 4th Ward, four wards up there now. Clara, where did he go on his mission?

Answer: To the Wisconsin-Michigan area I think.

Clara: Yeah, Michigan-Wisconsin area. And then he served as bishop then until 1910. So, you figure out that's quite a while that he was bishop. They don't keep 'em in that long now, they can't stand it, but Grandpa served that long. On January 11, 1901, oh, that'll tell how old you are! (Laughter). Anyway, when Grandma was 48, she had one more little boy.

Oh, in the meantime she had a girl, I should have told you about Aunt Zora Paulson. She was a great lady, my Aunt Zora. But anyway, when she was eight, Uncle Hugh came along. He likes to tell everyone that his mother had to go to Provo to find out that he wasn't a tumor, is that all right if I tell that story? What? Yeah, horse and buggy. Grandma thought she had a tumor and it was only Hugh. And she named him Hugh Wilkins. But in 1911 they decided that they'd leave the farm home and they moved to Vernal.

Now the house has been torn down, but you will probably remember it as the Alexander home up on about Sixth West and Main Street facing south. The Alexanders lived in it for a long time. That was the house they moved to in Vernal. He became the twelfth mayor of Vernal, and he held this office for two terms. At this same time, he was president of the Vernal Drug, director of Uintah State Bank, and the director of the Light and Power Co. So you see, his dream is coming true. They celebrated on the 21st of March 1920, they celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary.

It's interesting, the program was very lengthy that they had, but it's interesting to me what Grandfather said at that time. After all these tributes had been paid to them and they asked him to talk, this is what he said: "I hope I will be able to control my feelings the short time I stand before you. I want you all to be assured that I fully appreciate everything that has been said and done for us. Nothing could cheer our hearts more than our friends saying 'God speed you'. The fifty years of our married life, which closed last night, has been a most happy period. But then anybody could have lived with my wife happily for fifty years, for that length of time, for she is so agreeable, but to have lived with me for fifty years is a very difficult thing. However, in all these years, I can truthfully say that we never had a serious falling out. We've had ten children, raising nine of them, and not one of them ever gave me back answer," he says, but it was back talk, and you didn't, you didn't. "We feel that we have been highly honored by you people of Vernal and I hope we may always share their love and confidence. During my entire life I sought to make my word as good as my bond." That was really something in his life, and I have always taught my children never to make a promise you cannot keep. I know that I have never done it. Then Grandma's, which was like her, she just says, "This will be our last Golden Wedding, and if we should have one in the eternities, I do not see how it could make me feel more happy than I am today." That's the kind of lady she was.

Well, then in October 1922 they moved to Salt Lake. By this time, Aunt Zora and Uncle Mark were living in Salt Lake, and they felt like they were getting old enough that perhaps they should be near them. So they moved to Salt Lake. The home I knew, they had two homes, didn't they, Hugh, in Salt Lake? But the one I knew was on the McClelland Street and that was a very, very nice home. And the same thing happened out there that happened here, all the neighbors just loved Grandma because she was such a sweetheart and I can still see Grandpa on that front porch with his hat pulled down over his eyes and telling these outlaw stories to anybody who'd listen. I wish I had listened a little more and could remember them because they were very interesting.

About this time, I was about in high school and Grandma's health was very poor and so they decided she'd go spend the summer in California and I could go take care of Grandpa in Salt Lake. That was a real choice experience for me to become better acquainted with him, and know the sterling characteristics he had. I'll tell you, he was an outspoken man and when he told you something, you'd better do it. But I appreciate those things about him. He died in the fall of 1933 and she died in the spring of 1934. That was sort of typical of their lives. He was the one who forged ahead in the cold and everything, and she came and brought flowers and sunshine.

I do want you to know, today, that I'm grateful for the legacy they have brought to me, I'm really grateful for it. They weren't perfect, they were—in fact, my grandfather's been known to punch someone who accused him of not being honest, and when he punched, they went down. He loved everyone but he didn't show it. Like Grandmother was a very outgoing, loving, giving, person, and Grandpa stood back and was the stalwart leader of the family. But in a letter to his daughter, he said, "No father could love their family more than I do. Sometimes I don't show it, but I do." And that's the truth.

Grandma, with a little twinkle in her eye, would say, "Sterling, I know your love for me will never die, because you've kept it in cold storage for many years." But sweet as Grandmother was, when she told me something, I believed it. She had a real characteristic of doing this. I remember that one of the things she always said to me was, "Beauty is as beauty does." I'll tell you, that really stuck to me, the things that she told me about this. I think the things they taught us are important things in life: faith in God, integrity, how to work, to share with the less fortunate and be worthy citizens of this America. I hope that I can carry on this heritage, and I have.

I felt really badly to think that I couldn't get an opaque projector so I could show you these pictures, but I have 'em marked. In 1977 the—oh, I've been working on it many years, a lot of money went into it; I think Uncle Hugh's one of the big contributors to this book as far as money—but Miriam Colton Perry put this together with the help of all of his family and I'll tell you, it's a choice thing in our lives, this book of them and their siblings. I have marked pictures that I think you'd enjoy seeing of them when they were young and a picture of the old house.

This picture of the house was taken after I lived there, and the porch by that time had fallen off and I remember where the porch fastened along the front, there were wooden studs that the porch had been fastened with. The bees got in there and under my floor. I slept in the south bedroom and they got under the floor and I was so mad because they insisted on cutting the floor in my room so they could get that honey out. Well, I have this all marked if you'd like to come and see it and, Aunt Marguerite, why don't you tell 'em about this coat of arms, you know more about it than I do. I'd love Colleen to do it if she will.

Colleen: A few summers ago when I had the opportunity [to be] in England for the summer, I was intrigued by the coat of arms and the heraldry they have. They have some museums with nothing but the coats of arm, and they have a service that you can do research on the family coat of arms. So while I was there, I was able to check for Hugh and Marguerite Colton's family coat of arms, and through one of the services there, order a copy. So this is the coat of arms of the Colton family, where they came from, from the English side. There's different significances to the different things, but basically, they portray different things of value like courage, honesty, and so forth. So, that's just one of the things I was able to get and complete, the Colton Coat of

Arms.

Clara: In this picture, I don't know if all of you can see it or not, but this picture was when Grandpa and Grandmother were at their 50th wedding anniversary, and this is their picture. Uncle Hugh, I said to him, "Uncle Hugh, after I got through all of this, I realize I haven't said very much about Grandfather's cattle or about all of his mining ventures." So I hope that Uncle Hugh will tell us a little bit about that because he's very knowledgeable about it, and I'm not. Would you do that?

Hugh: Well, I'm afraid that's a pretty anticlimax to what Clara has said here today. In our family, this Clara is something else. When we had the ? she came and helped us, and sometimes she's been a member of our family as well as my brother's family. I am really impressed today, Grace and Ross, for what you're doing, much less with our family. But there is some great stories about people who came to this valley. What Clara said is just typical of many of your fathers, Ross, and all you people and grandparents, and for you younger people, I think it's important.

I'd like to say this, and it's not about cattle and mines, but education was important to people of Ashley Valley. My parents didn't have money, but they had some friends in Provo. My father would load up my brothers and ? the pioneer people. Incidentally, I think the best educated people I ever knew in my life is my father and mother. They went through the sixth grade there in Provo which was all they had. They didn't call it a grade, they called it the Sixth Reader. But they insisted that every one of their ten children attend school as long as they could, and to do that, my father would load 'em up--load up my brothers on a saddle horse outfit and ride to Provo. Then he had an old friend there named John Wilson. Any of you youngsters know what ?? He'd say ?of John Wilson. Tell him to saddle his horse and saddle his button and he'll give you some money. That's how they ? cattlemen back then. But they were concerned about education. One other thing, I think our family, my mother, was an example, and you younger girls should pay attention to her. I was born when she was 48 years old, so don't take anything for granted. I was not expected and my sister Zora, who was eight years older than I, had already had six brothers, she had prayed for a little sister when she found out what was wrong with her mother. When I was born and was another boy, she cried for three days. But the important thing, and I think it's carrying on in our community today, is how important it is for parents to insist on their children becoming as well educated as their circumstances will permit and the kids' desire to do them.

On this mining business, my father got involved with his boyhood friend, Jesse Knight, who used to herd cattle together, Clara told you, down on the Provo River. As they became 18 years of age, they went up into the Uintah District and located some mining claims. My father had an opportunity to sell two of them for \$10,000 each. Jesse Knight was a little smarter, he held on and became a millionaire with his mining claims. My father went to Mona and homesteaded there and got into the cattle business, but he always had this yearning for mining.

When he first came to Vernal, he located the first Gilsonite claim that was located down at Bonanza. Again, he had this mine. He sold two claims there ? cattle business, and he went on, he and Lycurgus Johnson, an old time friend, and ? Lycurgus Johnson turned to ? on the cattle.

They bought out the old McKee Ranch. Old James McKee located the ranch where the ? Have you all heard about that? We ? to keep the ? Flaming Gorge, but anyway, the ranch was ? now is before ?. In those days you didn't buy by the head, you bought ? and this old man, McKee, wasn't quite sure how many cattle he had. Anyway when they negotiated the deal, my father and Lycurgus Johnson bought out this old man, but they estimated that there were 2000 cattle. Alf Johnson, who some of you remember, ? those cattle. Instead of 2000 there were 3000 cattle. They bought ? the old ? circle, and somebody asked me, "How come you use a K ? to ? I guess ?. But I said, "Well, it's come down through the family, from my grandpa, he, the old boy, didn't know how to spell too well, and he thought Colton was spelled with a K.

Anyway, various mining ? My father was very ? but he never got over these lucky days he had early in life when he made it. Quite a bit of money so far as that time, 10,000 bucks today doesn't mean much, but at that time it was quite a bit. So, later in life, he located mines in Idaho, he located what is known as the old ? Douglas Mine, have any of you heard of that?

(Question)

Hugh: And through a misunderstanding with his son-in-law, they bought a smelter to take out to Douglas Mine, it's a bromide mine, if you know about it. And they lost their socks. It took 'em years to pay off what they obligated themselves to pay for this smelter. They finally paid it out, but were broke when they did it. But the smelter never got to the mine. It's still up there on ? someplace ?.

He was interested in the Dyer Mine. He and my Uncle ? located some of the first claims at the Dyer Mine ?. You all know about it, which did pay off. They sold most ?, but my father had a contract to haul the ore from the Dyer Mine smelter in Anderson Creek over in ? to the railroad ? which is out west of Reno. The old stables are still there. ? put this on a wagon. They would take this bullion, copper, to the smelter, the Anderson Creek smelter, the remains of which is still there, and then haul it with wagons over to the railroad where it would ship ?. That Dyer and his associates took \$5,000,000 way back before the turn of the century ? right out, and everybody had been digging ? They had been digging to try to find where that copper came from. Apparently just one big ? load of copper ?.

Grandpa, he became interested in Idaho. He would go up there, ? Lava Hot Spring ? and I always liked when my father would go up there because every time he came home he was what we called "nigger rich." New pair of shoes ?. He located and was always involved in the ? in Maeser. Always involved in the livestock business. I told somebody here today that my father used to say. Clara mentioned one thing that ? my father and mother. They were goodly parents. What Mother said about my father's love being in cold storage all his life, ? but my mother was ?. She was known, and you older people know it, throughout this valley—not as Mrs. Colton or Sister Colton, but as Aunt Nancy. In our family we have what is too characteristic of my father...

SIDE TWO

The speakers are all unidentified.

... was no different than all of the other early pioneers who came here.

I knew when I asked Clara to do this, that it would be very good because Clara is such a cute person in all of her delivery of everything. I think when it comes down to inheritance, I think she probably inherits her grandmother's disposition. I've known her all my life and I've loved Clara all that time. She told me Hugh was going to help out with this because he did know quite a bit more than she did, so we really appreciate it. This is the type of thing we want to know, all these individuals who came into the valley, all the old pioneers had such interesting lives that we can hang a stick over.

I know my grandfather, we did sit down and listen to his stories. He could have told us a fabulous story. He was captain of a sailing ship. Sailed around the world three times, but we didn't stay interested enough to get all the details. We know a little bit, but this is the thing: each one of the individuals that came into this valley could tell us the most interesting stories. This is what we want to bring out. Any of you have any questions you'd like to ask?

I have something to say.

OK.

All those people who lived down to Mona came to Vernal! They did! All the Harrisons, and my people came here and their people, oh, all of 'em came here. Yes, from Mona! And the Baskins, and ..

How come they would go down to settle in Mona with such a little bit of water?

Well, you don't understand Mona. Over west of Mona, there's lots of mining. Four or five mines, silver and things like that. And then they worked on the railroad, too.

They had to have something besides farming.

All those mines along that western desert....

Clara, Hugh, I want to thank you both and give you another hand, but let's wait just a minute. Ralph, did you have something to say?

Well, I think something else that should be brought out, too, now I think, as they stated, that they all had a pretty good education, but now our Congressman Don B. Colton, congressman wasn't he? How many years was he congressman? Twelve years, and he did a lot for the State of Utah and a lot for the Uinta Basin.

And then we all know that Hugh has been a very successful attorney, and one was a doctor, so they were.... (Interruption.) Uncle Warren was with the Veterans Administration in practice in Salt Lake, and then wasVeterans Administration in Uncle Charlie was a school teacher...very important to note that Warren Colton....great man. ...on my birth certificate, the doctor's name is Warren Colton.

Grace, another interesting thing that Grandmother did ... she was such a value person... Uncle Warren, very often, I guess most of the time, was called... and that's what we lose sight... Did he practice in Salt Lake all the time?

No, he was all over the United States with the Veterans Administration. He was in Salt Lake in 1920.....

I have a very special thing in my scrapbook, a letter to me from Congressman Don B. Colton. I was 17 and searching ...and wrote to the congressman, and he wrote me back the kindest letter and ...

Well it's a cinch that Don B. Colton paved the way for the rest of the Mormons back there, because they were back in Washington and so they all paved the way for...when the Murrays moved to Maeser, I don't know the date, but in the 1890s ... brought with them enough fruit trees to plant a lot of fruit trees. And when they couldn't get water, they went down to Coltons' to get water....water the fruit trees to keep 'em a-goin'.

Let's give 'em all a hand. There was one thing I missed when I was talking about these tickets. These are some tickets that Adventureland Video gave to this Tabernacle Committee to sell. They are \$15, it's a lifetime membership and \$15 will go to the Save the Tabernacle Committee, so if anyone is interested and would like one of these, we'll write your name and sign it and you can take it there and get your videotape and that. So, I guess this will conclude our meeting for today and thank you all for coming. I'm so happy to see such a crowd out today. So, we'll see you all on November 10, and anyone interested in going on this trip, remember two weeks from today at 8:00. I hope some of you will decide to try and sell some of these tickets for the tabernacle.